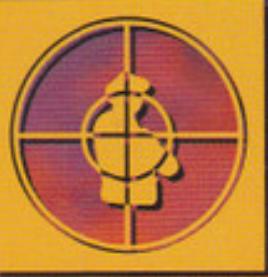


# PUBLIC ENEMY



PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE GRID GOES DOWN?

TO YESTERDAY...THE COUNTDOWN TO YESTERDAY...THE COUNTDOWN TO YESTERDAY...THE COUNTDOWN TO YESTERDAY

# Public Enemy Lyrics

"When The Grid Go Down..."

(feat. George Clinton)

Socially Engineered Anarchy Induced Chaos

Code name SEAIC

All around

Without the sound

Uncle Jam's Army

We are here

Uncle Jam's Army

We are here

What ya gonna do when the grid go down?

How they gonna play us?

One against the other

What ya gonna do when the grid go down?

Son against his mother

Socially Engineered Anarchy Induced Chaos

All around

Can't distract us

UFO's

Socially Engineered Anarchy Induced Chaos

Agent provocateurs

One against the other

Him against his brother

What ya gonna do when the grid go down?

Uncle Jam's Army reporting for duty

We Are Here

With no sounds around

And it's time to get down

Face to face I got yo back

We do it like that

# Public Enemy Lyrics

"GRID"

(feat. Cypress Hill & George Clinton)

What y'all gonna do?

Uncle Jam's Army's in, Public Enemy, Cypress Hill

Let's do this

Aww shit, no more GRID (Here we go!)

We all addicted men women and kids

No internet no text and no tweets

We'll look like the 80's (With fiends in the streets)

Aww snap! No apps just maybe perhaps (Where you at?)

No GRID is what we need for new human contact

Not even your own server can save you

We all caught up in the web is so true

No GPS what will you do? (No e-mails or WHATSAPPs coming thru)

Now your phone is just a phone with a camera

No algorithms, huh, to manage us

All your post on IG lost in the cloud with your information

Listen real close to what I'm saying

Folks might have to pick up a book, pick up a pen

Hey, back to basics again

Digital mental health clinics worse than a pandemic

More police brutality but no posts on who filmed it

Aww shit, the GRID is gone

Universal mind blown, c'mon!

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

The GRID goes down! The GRID goes down!

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What y'all gonna do? (Be real about it)

Communication breakdown it's a take down

Are you awake now or consumed by a fake clown?

World Wide Web keep the spiders fed

Looking at my feed, trolls everywhere but knowledge supersedes

At your fingertips

Clicking all the keys to the locks

Pandora's box, open up

Now you're on the clock

Not a second to lose

Like your life shorter

Addicted to a platform

It's the calm before the storm (Get at me!)

If the GRID goes down you better be ready  
Emotional effects may be deadly  
Masses to run steady  
The depression hits like a Tyson blow  
Isolation on another level  
Who's responsible? I don't know  
I gotta theory if you hear me but you wanna fear me  
Dumb us down then divide us up I see it clearly  
Pit one against the other even though we're brothers  
Make us hate each other while they keep their asses covered

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
The GRID goes down! The GRID goes down!  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos  
That's how they go play us  
One against the other  
Him against his brother  
Fuck one another  
Ahhh but Uncle Jam's Army is here  
What you gonna do? (Whatever it takes)  
What you gonna do? (Whatever the party call for)  
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos  
That's how they go play us  
What you go when the grid goes down?  
No sound around  
But there's still time  
To get it on (Come on now)

My style versatile said without rhymes  
Which is why they're after me and they on my back  
Lookin' over my shoulder, seein' what I write  
Hear what I say, then wonderin' why  
Why they can't ever compete on my level  
Underground status is my domain  
Understand my rhythm, my pattern of lecture  
And then you know why I'm on the run  
This change of events results in a switch  
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch  
It eliminates pressure on the haunted  
But the posse is around so I got to front it  
Plus employ tactics so coy  
And leave no choice but to destroy  
Government tricks and what they say  
It's all that try to cross my way  
Get down

What you gone do Chuck?  
Flava Flav, are you still lampin'?  
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?  
That's how you feel about it?  
Uncle Jam's Army is here  
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos  
That's how they go play us?  
One against the other  
Him against his brother  
Girl against her mother  
What you gonna do when the GRID go down?  
No sound around

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "State Of The Union (STFU)"

Whatever it takes  
Rid of this dictator  
Potus my tail  
Ass debator  
Primetime  
Primo  
Rhymetime  
Crime like no other  
In this lifetime  
White house killer  
Deadin lifelines  
Vote this joke out  
Or die tryin  
Unprecedented  
Demented  
Many presioned  
Nazi gestapo dictator  
Defended  
Its not what you think  
Its what you follow  
Run for them jewels  
Drink from that bottle  
Another four years gonna gut yall hollow  
Guted out dried up broke and can't borrow

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

Mr I am the law  
And you are not

In fact, I'm god  
I got a lot  
Mr these united breaks  
Take over, come over  
Orange hair  
Fear the combover  
Heres another scare  
Keep them hands in the air  
Better not breathe  
Dare not dare  
Don't say anything  
Don't think nothing  
Make America great again  
The middle just love it  
When he wanna talk  
Walk yall straight  
To them ovens we be  
Human beings of collor suffering

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

Better rock that vote  
Or vote for hell  
Real generals now  
Not some usfl  
Not a fkn game  
I not mention his name  
Operation 45  
Same thing  
Sounds like Berlin burnin  
Same thing  
Historys a mystery  
If yall ain't learning  
End this clown show  
For real

A state bozo  
Nazi cult 45 Gestapo

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

State of the Union  
Shut the fuck up  
Sorry ass muther fucker  
Stay away from me

# **Pop Diesel Lyrics**

**"Merica Mirror"**

America has brought all of her troubles upon herself  
She alone is to be charged with being the cause of the troubled world and people today

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Public Enemy Number Won"

(feat. Mike D, Adrock & Run-DMC)

Yo, Mike D

Yo, what up Ad Rock?

Remember that time in '85 when we were in a van and we're driving through Cleveland and?

Oh, oh, you had that weird rash all over your body

No, I mean, yes, but, no, I'm talking about when Rick gave us the demo tape for Public Enemy

Yo, we played that shit back and forth like about a million times

That shit was nice

So nice, you know I've been thinking

We should call Chuck D on the phone right now

And ask him, "What goes on?"

Well

I'm all in, put it up on the board

Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared

One, two, three, down for the count

The result of my lyrics, oh yes, no doubt

Cold rock rap, forty-niner supreme

Is what I choose and I use, I never lose to a team

I can go solo like a Tyson Bolo

Make a fly girl wanna have my photo

Run in their room, hang it on the wall

In remembrance that I rocked them all

Suckers, ducks, ho-hum emcees

You can't rock the kid, so go cut the cheese

Take this application of rhymes like these

My raps red hot, hundred ten degrees

So don't start bassing, I'll start placing

Bets on that you'll be disgracing

You and your mind for a beat and a rhyme

A time for a crime that I can't find

I show you my gun, my Uzi weighs a ton

Because I'm Public Enemy number one, one

One, one

One, one, one, one

From the tippy-tippy top never taking a L

Nobody rocks so hot so well

Like the rugged D, the man you see

Rocking to the rhythm of the sure shot beat

Say one for the treble, two for the bass

Rhyme for your mind, shine on your face

Three for the rain and four for the dew

Five 'cause I'm live and straight from the crew

Six for my gear and, nah, I ain't no stylist

Got my whole swag from 2-5th and Hollis

Run got the wisdom D got the knowledge

Straight from the dome, air tight sand polished  
Seven to the eight and nine times I say  
Run gon' be great, the top 10 today  
Eleven MC's, they all tried to flex  
When Run grabbed the mic, they took flight and step

There was a time when I was losing it  
Alcohol, I was abusing it  
The wealth of health, I wasn't choosing it  
To help myself, I wasn't doing it  
Mom and dad they meant a lot to me  
They helped me get where I got to be  
Then they told me they adopted me  
To help me fulfill prophecy  
I did not know I had enemies  
Named Jack and Jim and Hennessy  
They came with a smile, befriending me  
With the intent of ending me  
Taking my power like kryptonite  
'Cause it is known when I get the mic  
I go into a zone and I rip the mic  
Just like this rhyme that I spit tonight  
You can't understand how much it took  
To kick their asses and leave them shook  
Kill all the clowns and crush the crooks  
'Cause I'm a superhero in the comic books  
Well, make believe is your reality  
I'm everything I pretend to be  
Everything I need is inside of me  
And anything else is the enemy

Now here's a little story We got to tell  
About a sound so Def, you know so well  
It started way back in history  
With the Beastie Boys, LL Cool J, Run-DMC, and Public Enemy

Great was a label with two turntables  
And a mic, MC's do what ya like  
'83 beats in the place to be  
'84 rhyming to open doors  
Def to the Jammin' of who I am  
Stand till they jump and then crack the floors  
I got a posse of a force to back me up  
Watch out, we got rhythm to match  
Ambush attack of my team  
Double-team you get creamed  
You got it so you don't catch  
Wanna hear it again, we got a force  
Def Jam down, the OG circuit sound  
Public Enemy, LL Cool J, Beastie Boys, Flav, Run-DMC  
Check out the protection  
Rock the bells in this section  
Kick it like Bruce Lee's Chinese connection

On stereo never ever mono  
On wax, yes, I'm talking 'bout vinyl  
The world said freeze, we unfrozen  
They got me Public Enemy #1

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Toxic"

Toxic

Can't sing a song to save your life  
But can you sing a song to save a life  
Can a song save the world in this time of 45  
    45 beyond askin'  
    Can hip hop survive?  
Over a million rappers spittin' now  
    What we the people be gettin'  
    Forgettin' armageddon  
Look out love is the message you can bet on  
Can culture save humanity when the name of the game  
Is narcissism, yo how can musicians get paid?  
    Curator, caretaker, this creator  
    Servicing purpose to other creators  
    Rhymers and beat makers  
    Blessed by the internet  
    So I'mma start this war of art  
    Before they rip this world apart  
        Toxic

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
    Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
    Flav, PE, rock it  
    Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
    Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
    Flav, PE, rock it  
    Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Looks like 45 done lied again  
Grabbin' planets, territories  
    Not to mention women  
Those who voted this POTUS  
    Killin' kin for the win  
    Citizens sufferin'  
    While he be ballin'  
If a mule die, they used to say  
    Buy another one  
If a nigga die, they used to say

Try another one  
Fifty years we were broke, not broken  
    Take me to your leader  
    Even aliens spoke it  
    Every treaty signed  
    Their fuckery broke it  
Wonder why only a few of us  
    Thrive as their tokens  
    Toke this toke that  
    No joke cause I wrote it  
The only thing I hit is the stage, and I smoke it

Yo that  
That shit sounded good on the record, what you just did, ahah

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
    Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
    Flav, PE, rock it  
    Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
    Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
    Flav, PE, rock it  
    Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Hindsight 57  
So I'm stayin' in my lane  
As the young think in hell  
And the old prey to pain  
This shit is classic like the resurgence  
    Of the dope on plastic  
    Vinyl bats backin' the tracks  
    The millennium's drastic  
    Synthetic bullshit smokin' up the hood  
Bear witness cause y'all know the government's up to no good  
    You can't drift away from the problems of today  
If you're grown 21 and over, tell me where the hell you goin'  
    Suicidal with an open Bible  
    Lockdown friendly fire  
Or HBO, Home Boys Only, I really never really dug the Wire  
    They do no hirin'  
    He keep on firin'  
    We keep dyin'  
    The aftermath  
    Do the math  
    Toxic!



# Public Enemy Lyrics

"Yesterday Man"

(feat. Daddy-O)

Yo come on  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
Who the hell you are  
You don't even know  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
Who the hell you are  
You don't even know  
You don't even know who the hell you are

We did it yesterday, and we'll do it again  
Tomorrow we'll all still be yesterday men  
If you'd like to be more than yesterday boys  
Then sit down and listen while they bring the noise

Huh?  
They say you don't know where you goin'  
If you don't know where you been  
Say that I refuse to lose  
So I'mma win  
And I ain't going to stop quit  
Made it a plan for the yesterday man  
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake  
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake  
Yes yes yes yes yes tell it  
Yesterday man

Some wanna be a spectacle ...what happened?  
Instead of spectacular ...what happened?  
Check the sally vernacular ...what happened?  
Now they mumblin' back at her ...what happened?

Kanye marryin' Kim ...what happened?  
Bruce Jenner turned to fem ...what happened?  
Is rap still a black CNN? ...what happened?  
Is Run and DMC still friends? ...what happened?

Huh?  
They say you don't know where you goin'  
If you don't know where you been  
Say that I refuse to lose  
So I'mma win  
And I ain't going to stop quit  
Made it a plan for the yesterday man  
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake

From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake

Yes yes yes yes yes tell it

Yesterday man

Yesterday being everything I ever said

Echo of the past comin out of my head

Sayin' new is better

So that new gets sold

They don't want any better

They want different from old

But I ain't buyin' what they wanna sell now

I ain't believin' everything they be tellin me now

Say tomorrow is better

What today got wrong

Right now I'm the man yesterday is the song

Huh?

They say you don't know where you goin'

If you don't know where you been

Say that I refuse to lose

So I'mma win

And I ain't going to stop quit

Made it a plan for the yesterday man

From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake

From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake

Yes yes yes yes yes tell it

Yesterday man

Brooklyn lookin' like it's L.A...what happened?

Sway movin' out of the bay ...what happened?

Eazy singin' Boyz N The Hood ...what happened?

Pac ridin' shotgun with Suge ...what happened?

Common used to love her, did he leave her? ...what happened?

Now it's no love of hip hop either ...what happened?

What the fuck OMG the pain? ...what happened?

I'mma just stay in my lane ...what happened?

Rappers all doin' TV ...what happened?

Kids lookin' older than me ...what happened?

3 Stacks ain't makin' songs? ...what happened?

Cam and Jimmy don't get along ...what happened?

Huh?

They say you don't know where you goin'

If you don't know where you been

Say that I refuse to lose

So I'mma win

And I ain't going to stop quit

Made it a plan for the yesterday man

From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake

From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake

Yes yes yes yes yes tell it

Yesterday man

# **James Bomb Lyrics**

## **"Crossroads Burning"**

What happens if all media networks was dropped and destroyed?

Are you afraid to pick up a book?

Are you afraid to even deal with who you are, as a person?

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Fight The Power: Remix 2020"

(feat. Jahi, Rapsody, Black Thought, Nas, YG)

*[Chuck D:]*

This is revolution shit

Uh, yeah, c'mon and get down

Uh, yeah, c'mon and get down

Uh, yeah, hey

The year is 2020, the number

A little somethin' to get down

Sound of the funky drummer

Music hitting' the heart 'cause I know you got soul

Brothers and sisters

*[Nas:]*

The Information Age

Got 'em seein' what's really wrong with these racist days

I honor the strong and pity the weak

Your thoughts run your life, be careful what you think

Haiti beat France, a century, seventeen

Salute Toussaint and Dessalines

And I do love France, know what I mean?

It's the system I'm talkin', nobody's agreein'

They say, "Suicide," when dead bodies are swingin'

Cowards are huntin' black men, that's what I'm seein'

How many Tulsas have been burnt down?

And once Central Park was a thrivin' black town

Yo, Chuck, I'm fightin' the power right now

Thank you, Flav and P-E, puttin' it down

Puttin' your life on the line so I could rap now

The next generation still singin', "Fight the Power"

*[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]*

Fight the power (Fight the power)

Fight the power (Fight the power)

Fight the power (Fight the power)

Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)

*[Rapsody:]*

Police think they reign 6ix9ine over the law (Yeah)

When they give us short sticks but we really need a long

To the boys in the hood, duckin' bullets and batons

From boys in the hood, triple Ks on they arm

Four fingers on my palm screamin', "Fight"

Change the policy, before I buy back our property

You love Black Panther but not Fred Hampton

Word to the Howards and the Aggies and the Hamptons

They book us, won't book us, I'm Booker

T. Washington, George killed, for twenty

Think about it (Think), that's two thousand pennies  
The value of black life the cost of goin' to Wendy's  
For a four-quarter burger, ended in murder  
Fight for Breonna and the pain of her mother, gotta

*[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]*

Fight the power (Fight the power)  
Fight the power (Fight the power)  
Fight the power (Fight the power)  
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)

*[Black Thought:]*

Yeah, generations just how long we been at war  
The revolution on all platforms  
You break a man's mind in his back  
Yo, solidarity is what I'm wearin' all black for  
For comrades who done fought without me  
It's not to try and change y'all thoughts about me  
Or to redirect your reports about me  
Dear white people, you should take a course about me  
'Cause, is it the law, for a four-finger ring?  
The sciences and the arts, the songs we can sing?  
I really wanna know why y'all so scared  
Prolly 'cause the promised land, we almost there  
But look, I think of images that fuel my youth  
Been influenced by Craig Hodges and Abdul-Rauf  
Examples like Olympic, Black Power salutes  
To Panther troops, I saw as I pursued my truth  
If racism is the cancer, black thought's the answer  
Gotta get up off the back porch, emancipate your minds  
Get your bodies back from ransom (C'mon)  
And all black hands up for the anthem

*[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]*

Fight the power (Fight the power)  
Fight the power, we got to fight the powers that be  
Yo, yo, check this out, man  
Bring that beat back, man (Bring that beat back)  
In two, three, four, hit it

*[Jahi:]*

People, people, stronger than this evil  
Smashin' your power structure, melanin royal, regal  
System designed to kill and unprotect  
Worldwide, hit the streets just to get some respect  
Our fight and our rights for freedom will never wane  
But justice Breonna Taylor, salute Chuck and Flava  
Feel the same anger since Radio Raheem died  
Black power to the people, push forward, pride

*[YG:]*

Fight power like it's the opp, though  
Born to fight, I made it off the block though

Thought he had a gun and he was black, that's the combo  
The police killed George havin' a convo (George)  
They killed Malcolm X, they killed Doctor King (Doctor King)  
They gave us guns and dope, they wanna stop our kings  
They tryna erase our history, stop and think  
History class ain't tell us 'bout Juneteeth  
Cops don't give a damn about a negro  
Pull the trigger, kill a negro, he's a hero  
Fuck livin' life on welfare, the last one who cared was Obamacare  
Round twelve, nose kinda bloody, gotta keep fightin'  
Trump flew to North Korea, they respect violence  
If you ain't tryna have your city on fire  
Put some respect on our name, we come from gold and diamonds

*[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]*

Fight the power (Fight the power)  
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)  
Yo, yo

*[Chuck D:]*

Elvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant shit to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plain  
Motherfuck him and John Wayne  
'Cause I'm Black and I'm proud  
I'm ready, I'm hyped plus I'm amped  
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps  
Sample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for four hundred years if you check  
"Don't Worry, Be Happy" was a number one jam  
Damn if I say it you can slap me right here  
(Get it) Let's get this party started right  
Right on, c'mon  
What we got to say  
Power to the people no delay  
Make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Beat Them All"

We start controlling the Dow Jones Industrial, and start using niggers in the world bank, and every time the president wanna raise the price of gold, he gotta call twelve of us in and six of them, then we set

Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all

Hey dude, why you buildin' the wall  
Think you got enough balls  
You ain't got enough nerves  
You ain't got enough gall  
Finger pointin' at y'all  
Tired of you pickin' my pocket  
Sucker sucker you fall  
Hear me rage like a prophet  
Face to face and who smack it  
Hear my point so you got it  
See your ass try to stop it  
You ain't never improved  
Now you fuckin' up food  
We the people get sued  
Is that arrogance dude  
Got you comin' off rude

If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em

Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

Greatest players playin'  
Greatest band in the world  
Greatest rhymers be sayin'  
Greatest band in the world  
What the fuck is the problem  
That your world ain't solvin'  
Where your planet dissolvin'  
Corporations replacin'  
What y'all callin' a nation  
Playin' with population  
Why the fuck you surprised  
45 spreadin' hatred  
Lids over the eyes  
Push you once, push you twice  
When the fuck are y'all ready to fight?

If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em

And hear the beat go

Get the fuck outta here  
It's weird engineers  
Got millennials  
Got 'em got 'em livin' in fear  
Strippin' robbin' their years  
Peers, digital tears  
Drippin' into their beers

Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)

# Public Enemy Lyrics

"Smash The Crowd"

(feat. PMD, Ice-T)

Hooooo!

Come on!

Haters gonna hate

Fakers gonna fake

Breakers gonna break

Neophytes gonna make mistakes

Sleepers gotta wake

I'ma say it again

I'ma say it loud

Gimme a group

Not one man

To smash the crowd

We get panoramic

Across the stage

Like a whole planet dammit

One man or one woman

Can't understand

The group plan

Making of the band

Gimme some bass and guitar and some drums

(God-God-Goddamn!)

I get bored from R&B keyboards

Unless they cut like a sword

I bet on DJ Lord

On two turntables

Do I say willin' and able

A lotta Serato

Revolving from old record labels

Party's over, oops outta time

Smashin' this crowd was designed

(Everybody now)

Somebody say hooooo!

Smash the crowd!

Somebody say

Smash the crowd!

Give it to the man, he know how to rock the crowd

Ice with the enemy

Iceberg's the enemy

Smashers of this mosh pit

Hardcore rap shit

Black mask shit

Pop off get your ass kicked

Or worse, a casket  
S1s who blast it  
I'm not happy with this soft hippy cotton candy  
Bang the crowd hard or get the fuck out my yard  
I crash crowds from all angles  
Destroy bars like Hell's Angels

Bleed the needle from the left  
Bleed it to the right  
These vocals gone electric  
Loudness for these masses  
Keep the catalog from fallin' apart  
Reach teaching new tunes from them old masters  
(Uh!)

Excuse me?  
(Dynamite soul!)  
Greatest players playin'  
Greatest band in the world  
Greatest rhymers be sayin'  
Greatest band in the world

But what the fuck is the problem that this world ain't solvin'

It's the get rich scheme  
And chasing the fake dream  
I spit like a black tech 9 with infrared beam  
Been feedin' hip hop fiends since a teen  
My mic still blow steam  
I'm a mix between  
Doc Strange and David Blaine  
Spittin' blue flames  
Slow Flow smashin' the crowd  
Like I smashed Jane  
Fear of a black planet  
Time to pop the chain  
Cause hip hop got them goin' insane

Somebody say hooooo!  
Smash the crowd!  
Somebody say  
Smash the crowd!

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "If You Can't Join Em Beat Em"

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

Oh!

Now this is how the beat gonna go

Ho, yeah!  
Ho ho, yeah!  
Ho, yeah!  
Ho ho, yeah!

Oh!

Y'all came to do that, we came to do this



# Public Enemy Lyrics

"Go At It"

(feat. Jahi)

It got the summer written all over it  
It is time, time for it to happen  
What the fuck is it? (Get it)  
Some still can't deal with it  
Kill fast till they kill it  
DJ Lord, Public Enemy  
They be killin' it

Still don't get it confused, shit, I be killin' it dude  
Elevated, it ain't the shoes  
It is what it is, so be it  
Ain't just pointed to my fitted  
It's what's inside it (Get it, get it, get it)  
It's happenin', it's got feelin'  
It's got groove, power to the people  
It's got nothing to lose  
You can bob it, weave it  
Some love it, some leave it  
Knowledge is power but some keep it a secret  
Some really need it  
Some say it from the rooftops  
It's doorstops and stoops  
Till it's living and breathing

Yo, yo, one-two  
So be it  
And let it be

Y'all know it, so be it  
Then, be it so, so it be  
Revolution, then let it be known  
Whatever it is, whatever it be  
You just go at it  
Y'all know it, so be it  
Then, be it so, so it be  
Revolution, then let it be known  
Whatever it is, whatever it be  
You just go at it

It can be whatever you believe in  
It can't stop, won't stop, not a one size fit  
Whatever you want in the world, start by being it  
I'll never star it, spangle it, banner it  
Some voted it, it is what it is  
Hope got choked out, didn't it?  
Press secretaries in suits, that just don't fit (Uh)

Chuck, I got it can't stop it, or cock block it  
Ignore these false prophets blinded by fake profit

It is a damn shame, it is the same game  
It is too late to complain, can't stand in (Get it)  
Loud and proud, too strong to ignore it  
Either you against it, huh, yeah, or you for it  
Lie for it, die for it  
Do your damn best at the test  
Come on, uh, yeah, try for it  
Political landscape morbid  
Seen my ancestors forbid it  
Jahi and Marcus wrote it

Y'all know it, so be it  
Then, be it so, so it be  
Revolution, then let it be known  
Whatever it is, whatever it be  
You just go at it  
Y'all know it, so be it  
Then, be it so, so it be  
Revolution, then let it be known  
Whatever it is, whatever it be  
You just go at it

But you can quote it if I spoke it  
I spray words on the target  
Hold my pen the same way they hold an AK  
'Cause still can lose your life for it  
Some belief in me, is all that I need  
I know it, so be it, it be so, so it be  
I'll never ask for it, it's just me being me (Come on)

State of the free it  
As I see it through world eyes  
Not on the demise, global people on the rise  
Don't sit!

You pick up the pieces, I'll bring the glue  
So be it for me, so you can be you  
You pick up the pieces, I'll bring the glue  
So be it for me, so you can be you

Whatever it is, whatever it be  
You just go at it

## **Mark Jenkins Lyrics**

### **"Don't Look At The Sky"**

The meaning of God body is simple  
It means you see God when you look in the mirror  
And that the body of man is God  
And that there's no mystery God in the sky  
You are God

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Rest In Beats"

(feat. The Impossebulls)

Rest in beats from Heavy D to Eazy E  
The Notorious B.I.G., we have lost so many  
Still wonder in my Adidas why  
Jam Master Jay had to die and Lisa Left Eye  
Off top no rehearsal, R.I.B. salute  
Gifted Unlimited Rhymes Universal, my man  
Still in shock of the loss of Afeni & Pac  
His spirit lives on, it won't ever stop  
Scott LaRock heard a dope story about him from the Blastmaster  
Out west R.I.B. Mac Dre & The Jacka  
When we die it plants new seeds  
For new Big Bank Hank's and new MC Breed's, remember?  
And the Sean P's who speak that raw  
J Dilla got all beat makers still in awe  
I'm not a pimp but Pimp C forever UGK  
Rest in beats is they way that we say salute

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest in beats)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest in beats)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on

We've lost brick and mortar record stores  
And really dope diverse tours, R.I.B. Rest in beats  
Original flavor and more  
We've lost the art of everyone being in the same studio, rest in beats  
The love for the art now dipped into dough  
We lost real flows to mumbles and memes  
We've seem to lost the ideas that we were kings and queens  
Where are the groups? Too many going  
We lost streets, teams, promo, YouTube and Vevo  
Man I miss the time when you really had to rhyme  
When lines weren't reduced to ghetto studio and crime  
For all that we've lost still the essence is preserved  
Through beats, sound, stages, dope energy and words (And words)

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest in beats)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on and on

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on

Never cared how doves cried till I heard you died  
Now I wanna forget and God knows I tried  
I wished you heaven, I hoped that you heard me  
We were undisputed there was no controversy  
Tired of the changes that life seems to bring  
Never feared for silence, the dead still sing  
And we can celebrate by dancing in the streets  
Your music, your legacy, rest in beats  
I'm sick of this scenario, man, I'm buggin' out  
So let's go, let's get loud, let's shout  
Nothing but love, yes, the good die young  
Forever finds a way your songs will be sung  
September now always got me thinking of you  
Remembering hard times you helped me through  
It wasn't your move but the way you moved me  
Your music, your legacy, rest in beats  
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats  
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats  
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats  
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "R.I.P. Blackat"

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
It's like we was from the sandbox, I miss my dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

It's like back in '94 when we were first met  
In Houston, Texas, I was on tour, I'll never forget  
You had me come out to Houston to play celebrity basketball games

You had towels and cups and shirts with my name  
When Flavor Flav walked in the gym, the gym lit up  
I was hot, on fire, couldn't tell a nigga shit! (WHAT?!?)

We became boys and had that connection  
All you wanted for me was go in the right direction  
I started having my darkest days, up in the streets of

New York secretly diggin' my grave  
With the drugs and the thugs, everything that was white  
I dug it out the rugs, I was goin'

1700.4 miles per hour  
From the top of the Empire State, I seen the Eiffel Tower  
Then you came through and you helped save my life  
And I'll never forget you my dude, my boy for life

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
It's like we was from the sandbox, I miss my dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

Thanks to Blackat he gave me a place to stay  
So I could have a chance to take my life another way  
Because of the way the shit was goin'  
I had money flowin' but I wasn't flowin' like the money was flowin'  
So he said come to Houston and see what you could do here  
I'll give you a room at the crib and food to share  
You ain't even got to pay me no rent  
You can stay here with me at the crib bro and get high, get bent  
I don't care just long as you're doin' good  
You could stay here as long as you could  
Whatever you do, I'll never hold it against you  
You's a grown man, can't hold it against you  
We boys till the end, can't hold it against you

When you need a ticket to New York, I sent ya  
I'm your homie all the way to the grave  
You could always speak to everybody through your boy Flav

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog  
Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall  
It's like we was from the sandbox, I miss my dog  
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

# **Ms. Ariel Lyrics**

## **"Closing: I Am Black"**

I am black  
Woman  
Beautiful  
Magic  
Intelligent  
Resilient  
Love  
Innovative  
Powerful  
Influential  
Unapologetic  
And woke  
Peace